

SOURCES OF LOVE AND HATE

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October 1927. Conrad, while at home in the summer, drew on the wall above his bed a picture of "a gallows with a man hanging".

October 1927. Denis's semi-affectionate greeting is "dirty Mrs. I.". His father reports that that is often his first greeting of him on waking up in the morning, half-playfully, "dirty old Daddy".

October 1927. Denis had stayed in the "quiet room" by himself, when all the others were in the garden. Mrs. I., going in, found him sitting on the floor with a glum, red face. He looked at her surlily and said, "Go away." She left him there, but going back in a few minutes, found him still sitting there, very still, and again he told her to go away. When, guessing that he had wet his trousers and was overcome with shame, she asked him to come to the lavatory and be dried, he refused with great guilt and distress, and would not move for a long time. He had defaecated into his trousers, and was too frightened and unhappy to move at all.

May 1926. Miss B. told me of a girl of three and a half years who asked her mother what would happen if she were naughty at school. Her mother said, "Well what would?" The child, after a pause, said, "I know — God would drown the world/".

i. "I should be glad of your advice in regard to handling my boy of two years nine months. He has never been smacked for any reason, but through contact with a small girl, whose mother *does* resort to smacking, he has just learnt to connect disapproval or even consciousness of having done something naughty, with smacking. The other day I found he had thrown several toys out of the window, and told him not to do it again as they might get broken and added that they would be confiscated next time. When I had finished

he said, ' Mummie cross, have to smack Bill.' I
didn't ^{reply,}
whereupon he threw another toy out and said, '
Now ^{Mummie}
smack Bill.' I felt I must answer this challenge
so ^I ^{told} ^{him}
to come to me and said, ' What did Mummie say
she ^{would}
do ? ' at which he burst into tears and said, '
Mummie ^{not}
do it.' From his face I could see he was torn
between ^{curiosity}
and fear. I left him to pull himself together
because ^{frankly}
I didn't know what to do. Just now I told him
not ^{to} ^{open} ^a
parcel. He stopped and talked to himself
thus; ^{You}
mustn't undo it 'cos Mummie have to smack if
you do,' etc.